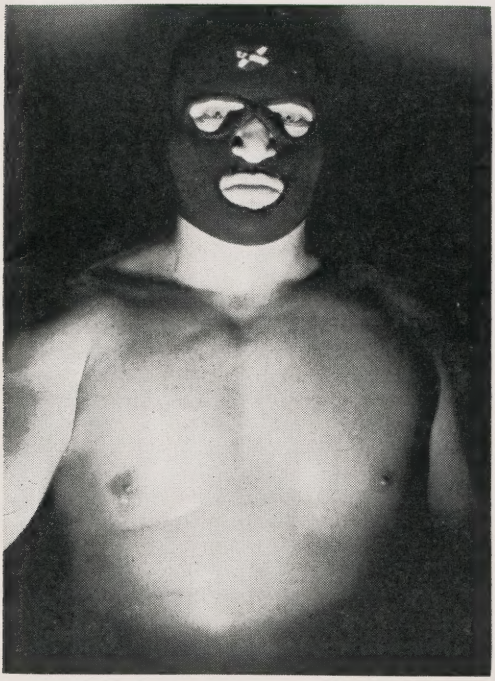
Wrestling Life

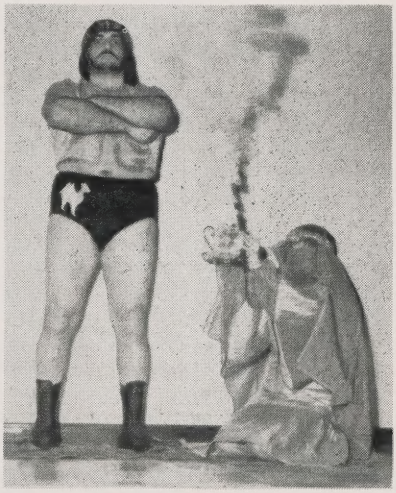
World's Largest Selling All-Wrestling Magazine

50c



EXCLUSIVE!

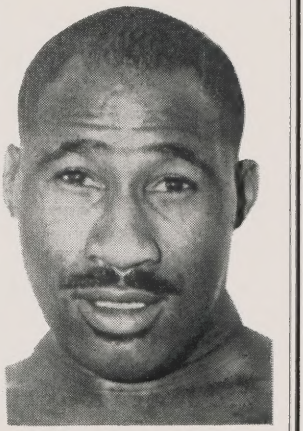
First Action Photos of "Dr. X"



"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SHEIK"

"Bruiser Says 'NO!'"

TO UNIVERSAL RULES . . .



BEARCAT WRIGHT

APRIL, 1960

Wrestling Life

APRIL
1960
Vol. 5, No. 12

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING ALL-WRESTLING MAGAZINE

EXECUTIVE STAFF:
BOB LUCE, *Editor and General Mgr.*
SAM MENACKER, *Asst. Managing Editor*
DICK AXMAN, *Associate Editor*
HOWIE NEWSTATE, *Publicity Director*

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY WAYLI, INC.

Copyright 1960 by Wayli, Inc.

Annual subscription rate $6.00
Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office at Chicago, Illinois

NEXT MONTH! ALL NEW!

. . . another exclusive "ALL-STAR"

SOUVENIR EDITION

in salute to our **6th** ANNIVERSARY!

Wrestling Life

. . . Your Confidence Is Our Inspiration

SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

at this NEW! SPECIAL RATE!

. . . 12 BIG ISSUES only 35c per copy **$4.20**

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Zone.....State.....

Mail check or money order to WAYLI, Inc.
3810 N. Broadway, Chicago 13, Ill.
Orders at old $3 rate will not be accepted

. . . On Sale in These World-Famous Arenas:

★ ATLANTA AUDITORIUM
★ CHICAGO AMPHITHEATRE
★ CINCINNATI GARDEN
★ DENVER AUDITORIUM
★ DETROIT OLYMPIA
★ FT. WAYNE COLISEUM
★ GRAND RAPIDS AUD.
★ INDIANAPOLIS COLISEUM
★ MILWAUKEE ARENA
★ NEW ORLEANS AUD.
★ OMAHA AUDITORIUM

. . . PLUS! Distribution to every major NEWSSTAND in AMERICA!

A WRESTLING LIFE EXCLUSIVE:

"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SHEIK!"

Story by JIM DOWD

Certainly the wildest Syrian a wrestling ring will ever see in captivity is the bearded young mad-man who answers to the name of "The Sheik."

Actually, The Sheik in real life is Abdullah Farhat, a former inter-collegiate wrestling champion who gave up the scientific aspects of the sport upon leaving college to win stardom in the professional ranks with a maiming offensive that brought fame and money and a bevy of title conquests as well. Included among them: Midwest Junior Heavyweight Champ 1953, '54; Texas Heavyweight Champion 1955; Midwest Heavyweight Champion 1956, '57; and Eastern Seaboard Champ 1958, '59.

At this writing the mad Syrian is one of the brighter prospects on the contender list for the World's Heavyweight championship belt.

Thirty-years-old, s t a n d i n g 5'11", weight 234 pounds, The Sheik is by actual fact the son of a real-life Sheik. Born and raised in Syria.

It is also a fact that The Sheik was taught the art of wrestling by his

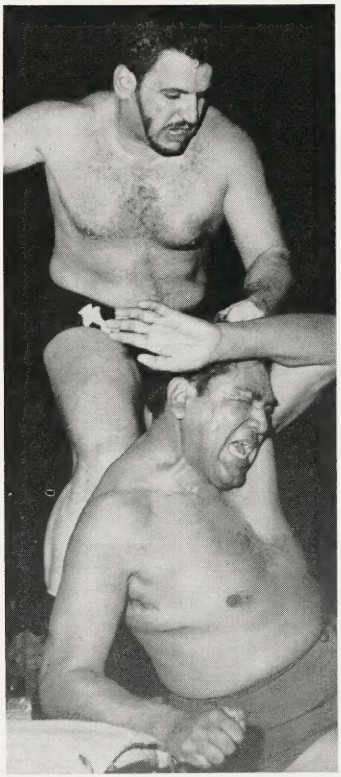
Sheik levels verbal tirade at Princess Sa-Lami before bout in Hammond, Indiana . . . Princess had to kneel and beg forgiveness; later The Sheik cuffed her.

countrymen in brutal hand-to-hand combat. Usually day-long dueling affairs with other tribesmen, which, by our standards, had the crude resemblance to an elimination type tournament. Wild, rough, brawling, without referees of any sort—the object was subdue your foe beyond any question of doubt, which usually meant the loser of each battle finished unconscious.

The desert was usually the arena, and the hot sand (often bathed in near body-scalding temperatures that reached 100° in the shade) served as the battle ground.

The Sheik was sent to America in 1942 at the age of eighteen to learn the ways of science and acquire knowledge in business administration. However The Sheik had different ideas and soon gave up serious study to concentrate on athletics. Whereupon the ambitious young Arab took it upon himself to excel in the collegiate ranks of amateur wrestling competition, in purpose priming himself for an eventual tryout with the pros.

In 1950, The Sheik got his start in professional competition under the tutelage of Detroit's long-time promoter, Bert Ruby.



Sheik punishes Chief Big Heart on ring apron in wild Hammond skirmish . . .

Today, a matured professional with a bagful of tricks and a roughouse style second to none, The Sheik presents himself as the most unusually garbed, and ritual-minded mat Arab you'll ever lay eyes on! To watch this mad Syrian exercise his distinctive ceremony before and during a wrestling battle is an unforgetable lesson in mass crowd hypnosis.

He enters the ring attired in colorful turban and long wrap-around robe, woven of the finest cloth; with his veiled slave-girl, 22-year-old Princess Sa-Lami following obediently at his heels.

Once situated in his corner, a rug, imported from Syria and said to be valued at $500 is placed at his feet by the slave-girl . . . and immediately The Sheik steps upon it.

Then the young Princess produces a glistening mirror-glassed urn, which, as she projects it upward over her head in a salute-to-the-master ritual, suddenly spews forth (as if by magic) a thick incense vapor.

Following the smoke indoctrination The Sheik continues his pre-bout ritual by kneeling on the rug and bowing several times in prayer to Allah.

He then allows the slave-girl to take his robe and turban. However, at this particular point in the festivities a one-sided battle usually ensues as The Sheik invariably finds some small infraction of Syrian etiquette having been perpertrated by the Princess and will lash out at her with his open hand (usually connecting with a solid wallop) as punishment for her lack of ring protocol.

In his more violent ring moods The Sheik will often kick his Princess to her knees, where she must remain and humbly beg for forgiveness.

By this time if the wrestler opposing The Sheik hasn't tryed to take a poke at the Syrian for hitting the hapless Princess; or the fans haven't stormed the ring in protest to The Sheik's unsportsmanlike conduct towards the weaker sex, the battle begins.

In combat the Sheik stalks his foe with a shoulder-humping, jerky-gaited shuffle that he calls the "Camel Trot" . . . while using various body and facial contortions to vex the fans into a peculiar frenzy that causes some to chant The Sheik's favorite Arabic word "JEBO"—meaning "bring him here."

One thing is certain—just as certain mind you as the fact that some day we'll put a man into space: The Sheik will always enjoy a lucrative partnership with the sport of wrestling.

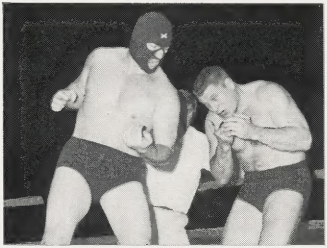
1st EXCLUSIVE ACTION PHOTOS!

...THE MYSTERIOUS "DR. X"

"Dr. X" menaces cameraman in dressing room

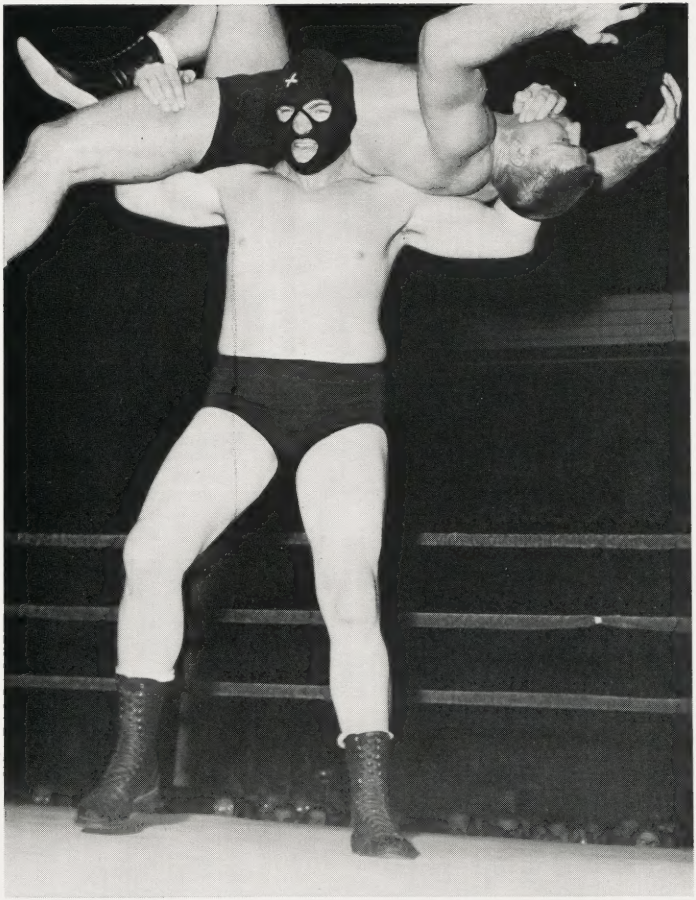
STORY-BY-PHOTO SERVICE
a WRESTLING LIFE exclusive

"The most famous masked wrestler in the history of the sport" . . . That's the title mat experts and newspaper men the world over have placed on the disguised head of "Dr. X"... Here for the first time in any major sports publication are photos of the masked nemesis in action.



SNYDER BATTLES MASKED BUTCHER

Tremendous battle between two of the world's greatest heavyweight wrestlers provides some of the greatest action photos of mat savagery every recorded!

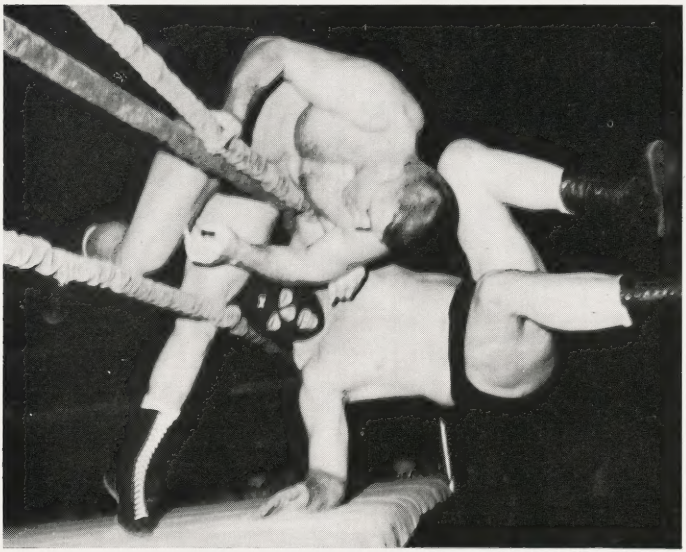


"X" APPLIES BACKBREAKER

Weighing a hulking 295 pounds and towering over 6′7″ in height, the sight of this masked behometh bending 6′3″, 245 pound Wilbur Snyder over his back as though the California mat ace were a toy of sorts was an awesome sight to behold. As if meaning to cooperate with the WRESTLING LIFE cameraman at ringside, "Dr. X" swung his prey around in full view for this wierd photograph.

SNYDER HOISTS "X" FOR SPIN; LOSES BALANCE AND MATCH AS BOTH TOPPLE OVER ROPES . . .

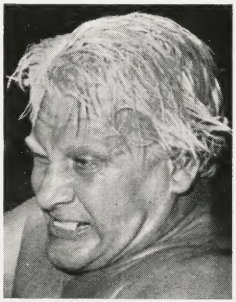
Left, Snyder lifts "X" for airplane spin . . . below, kicking, flailing "Doctor" forces Wilbur into ropes and over . . . "X" climbed back into ring seconds ahead of Wilbur to win disputed decision.



Wrestling Stars Report Number 5

"BLOOD-'N'-GUTS!"

BLASSIE



" . . . The South's Give-'Em-Hell Champion"

At the beginning young Freddie Blassie was a scholarly gent whose ring talents in high school earned him tuition, room and board at St. Louis University. This career phase lasted but two years.

Leaving College, big Fred enlisted in the Navy and soon gathered a stack of wrestling and boxing titles tall enough to impress any who cared to take a peek.

Then came his discharge . . . and Fred started his professional athletics career by trying to be both a wrestler and a boxer. After 44 boxing matches he gave up the art of pugilism.

In 1954, as a top mat star on the West Coast he was discovered by the movie and television industry, and consequently—in his spare time away from mat battles—played in a number of movies, usually in tough guy roles.

Tiring, finally, of California he left the beach and bikini-clad lovelys of the Pacific far behind and started wrestling his way South. Enroute picking up a string of impressive titles, encompassing: The Pacific Coast; The Rocky Mountains; The East; The Midwest . . . and finally (before Atlanta) The Texas Heavyweight title.

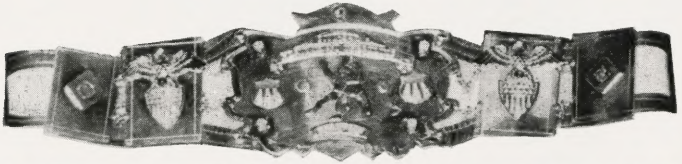
Arriving deep in the heart of Southern mat action, Atlanta, Blassie promptly went to battle and won the Southern Heavyweight Championship —which, incidentally, he has held longer . . . on and off . . . than any man before or after him.

He's a real wild one—a tough hombre who wears his battle scars with pride.

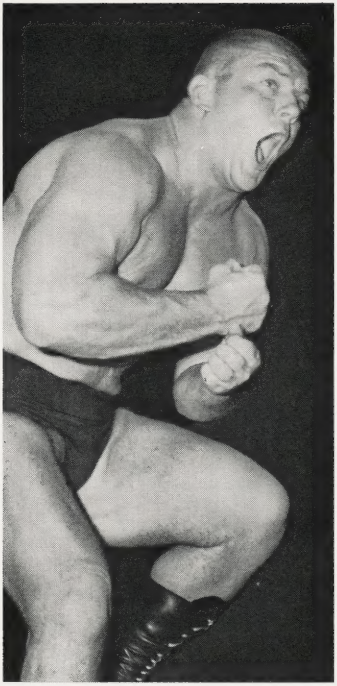
"I've been cut by knives five times," Blassie brags, "and I got hit on the head twice in the same week with steel chairs. One of those times I got stuck with a knife, I walked to the dressing room, pulled the blade out, put a bandage on the wound, and walked back into the ring.

"I've had a fractured skull and brain concussion twice," he says, "and my nose has been broken seven times, my left hand once, both my elbows, my right knee and numerous ribs.

"As long as they come to see me," Blassie says without a flinch, "that's what counts."



The Southern Heavyweight Title Belt. Its value has been estimated at $10,000.



"BRUISER" SAYS NO

"I want to see rough wrestling. I believe that is what the customers pay for and I know that wrestling is a rugged sport.

"If we must have rigid laws in one state, let's continue to have wide open wrestling in the states where 'anything goes' prevail.

"Strict universal rules would cramp my style. Now, at least there are parts of the nation where I can uncork my style even though I must be a 'mamby pamby' in other states. No universal rules for me."

Universal Rules in Wrestling?

As a direct result of the serious charges leveled against pro-wrestling's savage Dick The Bruiser by TV sportscaster Sam Menacker in the 20-page WRESTLING LIFE expose entitled "Bruiser Confidential" a controversy in wrestling is raging!

Why are there not universal rules in the sport? Top stars are taking sides. Do the majority of mat athletes want lax rules or the type in which "anything goes."

One big-name wrestler recently appeared in his first Illinois match in Chicago. At the height of his exciting match, the referee stepped in and disqualified him for an unruly action.

The bewildered star shook his head sadly as he wended his way to the dressing room.

"What did I do to suffer a disqualification?" he inquired.

It happened that he had pushed the referee in an unconscious manner, but in a way he thought was perfectly legal. A shove that is bound to occur in an exciting battle.

This wrestler had just arrived from Texas where he could tear the shirt off a referee or even found it permissible to take a healthy swing at the official. Little did he realize that such an occurrence in Illinois could bring about his suspension for life.

Is it fair to this wrestler that such a wide variance of the rules bring about such results?

Why not a better semblance of rules for wrestling in all states? How is it possible for a wrestler to toss an opponent over the ropes to the floor and

cause him to lose the match in one state while he could execute the same action in another state and bring applause or derision from the crowd for the offense?

Many wrestlers have long demanded uniform laws in the mat sport. They object to bringing a book of rules into the ring and at the height of turmoil practically scan the regulations in the book to see whether the law in this particular state is being violated.

No one wants to countenance tactics that are too rough in the ring. Everyone likes fair play, yet wrestling like hockey or football is a rough sport and nerves give way to such an extent that nice guys finish last as Leo Durocher use to say.

Wrestling has taken strides towards prestige, especially since the days when grappling in mud and wrestling with alligators was a common occurrence in many sections of the nation. Battle royals are not the accepted thing in many parts of the nation as they were in more rugged days.

Sports fans are the last to advocate the practice of a wrestler bringing a chemical in the ring and rubbing it in the eyes of a foe, temporarily blinding him. They also object to the wrestler who carries a small metal object into the ring to use on an opponent. This situation has occurred in Texas and we believe still does. These tactics especially should never be made universal, though they are permissible in some western states.

Many actions employed by wrestlers are ruled okay in one state, but bring disqualification in another territory.

The sport of boxing has universal rules. It is illegal in one state just as it is in another for the fighter to use a rabbit punch, a kidney punch or even to rub a certain amount of vaseline on his face, arms or body.

The laws of fistiana seem to apply the same in one state as they do in another. Surely there should be an equality of rules in wrestling.

MENACKER SAYS YES

"The same rules 'must' prevail in all parts of the nation.

"I do not believe there should be a laxity of wrestling ethics in one part of the country and strict adherence to sportsmanship in another. I believe in sportsmanship and standard rigid laws.

"Let there be standard rules across the nation and then every athlete will be acquainted with the laws and the rough unethical wrestlers would be made to understand and obey them."

Top Illinois Ref Says He's Against Universal Mat Rules

In recent Illinois bout, Fred Nicklas checks Sheik for illegal strangle hold . . .

as told to DICK AXMAN by FRED NICKLAS

Fred Nicklas will soon be celebrating a fifth of a century as a mat referee for the Illinois State Athletic Commission. A real pioneer in the sport, he has refereed thousands of mat battles throughout Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and other Midwestern states.

"I'm against Universal Rules in wrestling!" says Mr. Nicklas quite emphatically. "I believe each state has the right to observe its own rules. If the fans in one State want blood and thunder, let 'em have it—and support it.

"In professional wrestling," states Fred emphatically. "Everything is out in the open . . . and studied closely over television. Still, you have to contend with the rugged athletes who . . . every now and then . . . try to poke an unwary opponent in the eye or deliver an illegal judo chop—if they think the referee can't see their actions!"

Declares Nicklas: "I've been asked many times why I don't disqualify fellows like Hans Schmidt and The Sheik the minute they start roughing up their opponent.

"The answer is quite simple. When you disqualify a rough wrestler for his first infraction of the rules you 'take away' from the prestige of his opponent. Suppose the opponent is superior to the rough athlete. Disqualify the unruly athlete, and you give him a way out . . . an escape from possible defeat!

"Fellows like Verne Gagne, Wilbur Snyder and Pat O'Connor don't want questionable victories. They're out to pin their opponents—disqualification victories doesn't improve their national rating . . . a pin does!"

Nicklas finds that no matter how a referee rules in close matches, seventy per cent of the fans are against you. Mail usually follows a close decision; much of it in condemnation of the referee's ruling.

As for tag matches: "They're a lot tougher to referee," says Nicklas. "You cover twice the ground and use double the energy to keep the four principles under control." (Nicklas loses about 8 pounds per officiating chore. It usually takes him a week to gain it back.

Fred Nicklas has this opinion about the toughs: He believes that rough characters such as The Sheik definitely have their place in the sport.

"Sure, The Sheik's as rugged as they make 'em, but the people are treated to a thrill-a-minute when he's in the ring."

MENACKER RECEIVING THOUSANDS OF LETTERS IN SUPPORT OF HIS CONTROVERSIAL "BRUISER CONFIDENTIAL" STORY!

Prior to recent "TV Studio Wrestling" telecast, Menacker had box load of fan mail—in support of his recent article in WRESTLING LIFE—heaped in front of him as a rebuttal to "Bruiser's Answer To His Critics" (March 1960, pp. 14-19) in which "The Bruiser" stated flatly, "The fans encourage my type ring brutality." Says Menacker, "This is proof positive that my charges against 'Bruiser' are well founded and accurate in truth."

HOLLYWOOD'S "PRETTY BOY"

VALENTINE says "NO!"

"I admire 'Bruiser's' guts in battle—He's the blood-and-thunder type of guy that puts the pansies in line. There's no room in today's brand of professional wrestling for the 'weak sister' type athlete.

"The trouble with the scientific guys like Gagne and Snyder is when the going gets rough they ease up . . . Me, I like to rough up an opponent . . . I pull no punches when I let go an elbow smash, or my favorite finisher, 'The Bone Crusher!'

"I'm against Universal Rules . . . It would kill the sport . . . If the money-makers like me and 'Bruiser' got bounced out you'd see how fast the sport would deteriorate."

"Pretty Boy" squashes foes nose in Minneapolis bout. In Chicago recently, Valentine's victim was carried out of the ring on a stretcher.

Pro-Wrestling's "Brown Bomber!"

BEARCAT WRIGHT

6'7" Tall . . . Weight 267 Pounds

" . . . THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEGRO WRESTLER"

Exclusive story by DICK AXMAN

Bearcat Wright has passed by a barber shop near his home in Omaha many times; gives it a glimpse and keeps on going. Superstition on the negro giant's part has cost the barber quite a sum.

The Bearcat is no different than the average ball player who will not change his dirty uniform for a laundered one just as long as he is in a consecutive hitting streak. He is no different than the writer who will not

place his hat on the bed or walk under a ladder.

In Wright's case it's his mustache; having remained on his face for several years.

"I have vowed not to shave off the whiskers until I marry," exclaimed the negro star. "Just a superstition while I wait for the woman of my life."

Wright even goes further than that. He wears a good luck charm around his neck that was given to him by an African King. This charm was created at the beginning of time according to the legend of its history. He never enters the ring without wearing it.

Bearcat Wright is the son of a former great athlete who was a contender for the heavyweight boxing Championship. Bearcat Wright, Sr., fought former great World's Champions including Jack Dempsey and Primo Carnera. He fought in the late 1920's and '30's.

"Dad wanted me to be a prize fighter," stated the younger Bearcat. "I fought for Tony Stecher in Minneapolis and had twenty-two pro fights. I was undefeated at the age of 19 years, but I became disillusioned in the boxing profession. The cost of training and the layoff due to injuries kept me from making real money.

"Furthermore," declared young Wright, "I had a love for wrestling.

"At nineteen years of age, I was too young for entering windup matches in boxing and so I sallied forth into the mat sport."

Nine years of pro mat warfare has zoomed the Omaha giant into the big money. Weighing 267 pounds and standing six feet, seven inches in height, he is a commanding figure in the ring. In 1953 he held the Hawaiian Island heavyweight title and in 1958 he and Sweet Daddi Siki were the tag team Champions of Ohio.

"Although I gave up my boxing career," exclaimed Wright, "I cannot forget the advice former heavyweight boxing Champion Jersey Joe Walcott once gave me. Walcott said — 'Get rid of cars and fancy clothes; give up everything for your sports career. When you have arrived, then you can get your car and swank wardrobe."

This was good advice for the Omaha heavyweight who has profited by same.

No great athlete is without a hobby and Bearcat Wright is no exception. He has taken up the hobby of training and raising Doberman Pinschers. He owns twelve of them. His best dog Cayenne is six months old. Cayenne's dad won several blue ribbons in shows in Canada. The young Cayenne may be in for the same honors.

Bearcat Wright's mother and father live on a farm in the suburb of Omaha and the powerful heavyweight is with them when he is in Omaha. They, mother and dad have operated a barbecue stand and their success at making barbecue ribs is in the sauce. This recipe, a secret the wrestler will not divulge has been in the family for years.

"Someday," he states, "I will have my own barbecue stand and the secret of the sauce will assure me of success."

There are several goals that push Bearcat Wright to gain success in the sport of wrestling. Mainly, is the incentive to someday become the World's heavyweight Champion. He wants to be the first athlete of his race to wear the heavyweight mat crown.

Wright has a pleasing personality, a charm that belies his fierce actions in the ring. Soft spoken and well educated, his character changes when he climbs into the ring. The aggressive and clever wrestler brings the fans to their feet with excitement from the start of a match until the conclusion.

"I owe a lot to television," he declared, "After matches over the airwaves, I created a following from fans who have never seen me in person. When I wrestle in towns where I have not appeared before except on television, the arenas are packed with my TV fans."

Fate is a funny thing and maybe in the not too far distant future, Bearcat Wright will meet one of the lady fans at a wrestling show that will send him to the barber shop to shave off that mustache and send him down the church aisle to say "I do"!

Why Wrestling is the World's Most Dangerous Sport

One night some twenty years ago a blizzard was raging in Chicago, but despite this fact, the advance sale for a wrestling show in the Rainbo Arena promised a capacity crowd.

One of the windup wrestlers in journeying to the arena slipped on the ice and suffered a painful injury to his ankle. He hobbled to the arena despite his injury and informed the promoter that he would wrestle. The promoter argued otherwise.

"Listen said the injured heavyweight; you have a packed house, I will not let you call off the show."

He won the argument and wrestled twenty minutes despite every move being extremely painful. After the match he hobbled out of the building on crutches.

This incident reveals the courage of the wrestling fraternity. No other sport has more courageous athletes than has wrestling.

Injuries in the ring are more numerous than are publicized. Many stars enter the ring nightly with bruises and pains, but they gamely carry on.

Dangerous Danny McShain of Texas lists his injuries resulting from wrestling as follows — Shoulder dislocated twice; broken arm twice; broken chest bone; broken leg; both ankles sprained; torn cartillage in knee; 12 ribs broken; broken toes; 2 cauliflower ears; broken nose six times; 17 stitches head and eye. These injuries are on the record.

Yukon Eric, the huge Alaskan lumberjack had his ear lobe torn off when a brutal wrestler crashed down on the side of his head with a knee drop. 'Yukon' went berserk himself at one time in Chicago and crashed a

chair over Verne Gagne's head that hospitalized the Minnesotan.

On another night in Chicago, Edouard Carpentier suffered a broken ankle when he wrestled Argentina Rocca. This was not due to any of Rocca's intention to purposely maim his opponent. Carpentier's leg buckled under him after being dumped by Rocca's "Backbreaker."

Accidents can even occur to wrestlers when they are outside the ring. One night while Nicoli Volkoff was walking to the dressing room, an overzealous fan who did not like the Russian's actions in the ring, rushed up to Nicoli and with a bottle in his hand he bopped Nick on the nose. The hapless Volkoff was incapacitated for six weeks and was forced to give up $3,000 worth of bookings.

Even the midgets are far from immune to accidents. Gorgeous Jimmy Little in a ring in Chatham, Ontario, Canada suffered multiple fractures of his right leg.

Although the ladies are known as the weaker sex, the female stars of the wrestling world are rugged and tough, but they too suffer injuries when wrestling. The records show that Elvira Johnstone broke a leg in New Orleans in a match while Helen Hild had her jaw cracked.

Rope burns almost took the life of Dave Levin years ago. The Brooklyn heavyweight known as 'The Butcher Boy' had his leg infected and it took a miracle to prevent the leg from being amputated.

James D. Ploch who was Examiner for the Indiana Athletic Commission in 1957 wrote in Healthways magazine — "Certain holds, the 'pile driver' for example in many places have become taboo. This pile driver hold causes such forceful pressure on the cervical discs and vertebrae that it is quite possible to cause a ruptured disc or the fracture of one or more of the neck vertebrae, a condition that could cause death of paralyzation."

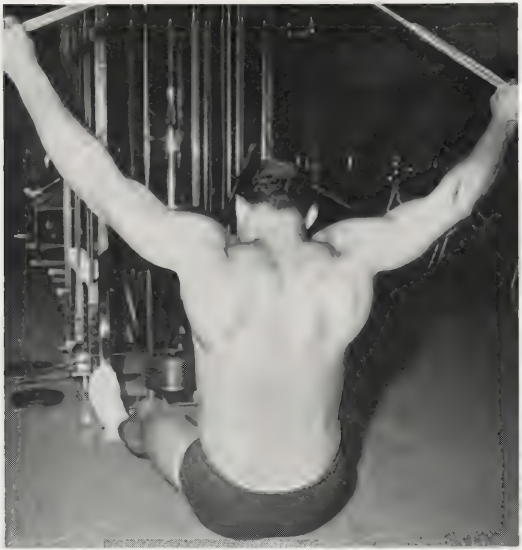
The Japs are main offenders in caus-

THE CLAW: Famous "finisher" used by Japanese judo expert, Mitsu Arakawa. Above, Mitsu prepares to ravage Ernie Dusek with its paralyzing effects in Omaha

ing injuries in wrestling. Their nerve holds and judo chops have hospitalized many oppenents. Several of the toughest Japs now in action are Kinja Shibuya, Mitsu Arakawa and The Great Yamato.

One of wrestling's greatest cowboy stars has this to say in regards to rodeos versus wrestling—

"One suffers a greater chance in getting killed in rodeo competition, but as a matter of record, injuries in wrestling are as frequent as they are in the rodeo sport."



Gagne flexes powerful back muscles during gym workout

Conditioning Is the Key Says Gagne

"Professional wrestling is to my mind the most exacting in science, and the most demanding physically, of any major sport. The only pre-bout measures that can be taken by a wrestler to guard against injury is 'strict adherance to a sound everyday body conditioning program.' If you get soft in this business you'll get laid up in short order."—Gagne

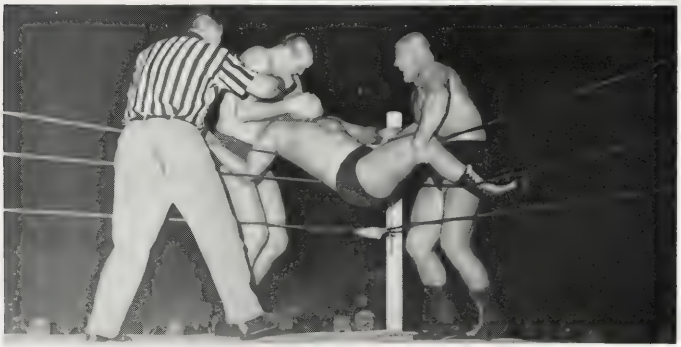
Above, Gagne strengthens arms with bar-bell exercises . . . (l.) floors "Bruiser" with forearm.

THE EXECUTIONERS:

BRUISER
and
KINISKI

. . . MASTERS OF MAYHEM AT WORK!

As one of the wildest, most brutal demonstrations of sheer animal savagery ever perpertrated in the name of professional wrestling, certainly the Bruiser-Kiniski versus Roy and Ray Shire battle of February 12, 1960 in the Indianapolis Coliseum will go down in sports history as a battle of pure slaughter... and near annihilation. Typical mad action is shown here: Right, Kiniski throat-stomps Ray Shire as ref restrains Bruiser. Below, Roy Shire is stretched over top rope in ring corner and beaten as ref tries to restore order.



FIRST IN A SERIES:

"MY MOM TAUGHT ME THE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE!"

By Joyce Szasz

REPRINTED BY DEMAND

FORWORD BY ADA (ASH) SZASZ:

One of the most serious problems confronting the American parent is how to insure their children's safety in the event of an unprovoked attack by a pervert.

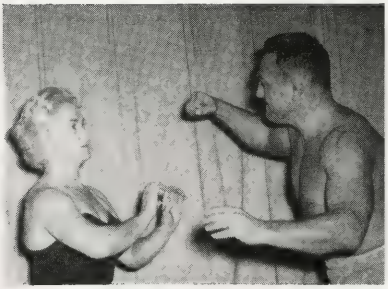
There is no such thing as minimizing this danger that looms as an ominous threat to the happiness of unsuspecting, often sadly neglectful parents. Too often the blow is swift and deadly, and the sorrowful after thought is apt to linger in the grief-stricken minds of the parents throughout every waking hour of their remaining lives.

The sex deviate has no preconceived plan; he lurks in the shadows, liken to a maddened monster who feeds his evil lust on the healthy youth of our great country. His mind is demented, yes, but his adult appearance disguises the insidious side of his character. Unsuspecting, the immature victims are easy prey for his cunning.

Down through the years parents have attempted to thwart this child menace through a form of self-education. They have tried to explain his devious methods of approach and eventual attack in such a way as to warn.

This approach has often put such a fear in the child's mind that in time of attack the youngster "freezes" from sheer fright. Instead of slowing his killing pace, the "maniac" secures an advantage through this form of child

Daughter and Mother combination: Ada (Ash) Szasz, world famous lady wrestler hoists daughter, Joyce, atop shoulders for benefit of cameraman.



MOM SHOWS POP HOW IT'S DONE . . . 1-2-3!

1 . . . Husband, Al, simulating attacker, aims for wife's jaw

2 . . . Sidestepping, Ada grabs the arm

3 . . . Pulling him forward, and off balance, Ada brings her knee up hard into "Attacker's" chest, . . . rendering him breathless and sorry he tried in the first place . . .

education, and he attempts more daring and terrifying conquests; unmoved by the appalling memories of past victims' sufferings and anguish.

He is a menace, as realistic and frightening as the mad-dog that attacks by reason of a tormented, disease inflicted mind. There is pain within the mind of a pervert; pain that has demented his mind. A man without pity. Devoid of love for his fellow man, he needlessly tortures to satisfy his lust.

There is but one way to insure the safety of your child, should they ever fall prey to the wanton charge of the sex maniac. Your child must present a defense to thwart the attacker. Lest all will surely be lost; self-defense offers your child his only chance for survival.

You will never read about a sex-maniac confronting a human of his own size and strength. They are all a cowardice breed who prey on one inherent quality: Weakness! They believe they have a decided advantage when they attack a weak person, and they assume children are the weakest sex. And, until he is taught otherwise, the "maniac" will continue to molest them.

In the particular case of a young girl, the attacker believes the odds are better than 100 to 1 against his victim having any working knowledge of self-defense measures. Therefore, the girl would have a decided advantage if she knew judo. She would be utilizing a defense that is generally most effective when used as an element of surprise, and therefore would have a good chance of breaking free from her attacker.

This article has been written with a point-blank frankness in the hope its timely message will incite the parents to take positive action in helping their children prepare for the unsuspected. We are trying to convey an assuredness that a young girl, 11 years of age, can be taught to ward off the advances of an attacker.

The young girl we have chosen to demonstrate her self-defense skills is no different than your youngster. Our Joyce is possessed with lightning fast reflexes and a mind that functions with split second timing. Your children are also possessed with these important physical attributes.

The one distinction Joyce does hold

is the fact she is the daughter of an athletic husband-wife team. Both Al and I are judo experts and accomplished professional wrestlers. We realized the importance of Joyce knowing self-defense, and took the time and patience to school her into an accomplished expert.

We as parents have proved that it is possible for a child of 11 years to learn self-defense. Joyce is no different than your child. There are many competent instructors throughout America who can give the same instruction to your children, as Al and I give to Joyce. Under proper professional guidance, your children can learn the right move to make in their own defense that could well mean the difference between life and death.

Unfortunately, we are unable to show the parents all there is to know about self-defense. However, we have chosen some basic counter-holds that have proven effective against the more common forms of attack.

First and foremost you must see to it your child is given every opportunity to build a strong body and a sound mind. If they are to match wits with an attacker, there can be no chance of bad judgment or panic by the child.

When the attacker moves on his victim he is usually planning a swift abduction in order to minimize any chance of being caught in the act by a passerby. Your child's self-defense measures must be quick and sure; perfect mental and physical fitness will insure your child's chances of living.

DEMONSTRATION No. 1: How to break a wrist grip

Attacker surprises intended victim; grabbing her wrists in attempt to drag her away

Using thumbs to lock-in grip, his finger offer little support

With sudden half-turn of her wrists Joyce causes partial release

Jerking her arms up-and-out Joyce wrenches free . . . while turning to run

DEMONSTRATION No. 2:

Breaking a strangle grip

"Attacker" (simulated by Ada) gets a firm hold on daughter's throat. This type strangulation grip is often used by attacker to render victim unconscious or completely helpless from shock

2 . . . With split-second timing, Joyce forces her arms up-and-between those of her attacker (left) . . . Exerting enough pressure on the arms as to cause the momentary release of the grip (right) . . . Move should be rapid and forceful

3 . . .

Joyce takes quick advantage of temporary situation before attacker can retaliate, by lashing out with judo chop, striking hard at exposed throat area. Blow on or in vicinity of adams apple will cause ample discomfort, and afford you the seconds necessary to get away safely. Judo chop should be swift, hard, and well-aimed.

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

FEATURE OF THE MONTH

BORIS and NICOLI VOLKOFF

. . . The Greatest Professional Wrestling Team Ever To Come Out Of Soviet Russia . . .

"Wrestling Life" pays unprecedented visit to the Volkoff's secret training camp in the wilds of Northern Wisconsin to get the facts . . .

story by JIM GANNIS

Photographed for WRESTLING LIFE by Alan Dale

A million wrestling fans were thrilled when Maurice Tillet came to this country from France. Crowds stalked him in every city, town and hamlet where he wrestled. Maurice Tillet, as you may know was The French Angel, the big Neanderthal type who was called the ugliest man in the world.

Thousands gaped at Kola Kwariani, the Russian heavyweight when he first came to America. A big stalwart 245 pounder. Kola walked the streets of the big cities attired in Russian costume with a saber jangling at his side. He was Russia's gift to America in the sport of wrestling. Russia, by the way, has always sent interesting personalities to this country in mat warfare. The first was George "The Lion" Hackenschmidt, who wrestled Frank Gotch for the first recognized heavyweight International title in 1908. However, the Russian Lion failed to make the grade and went back to his native land a disappointed individual.

Ever since the turn of the century, foreign athletes have held a glamor for American fans. George Hackenschmidt and Dick Shikat, Wladek and Stan Zbyszko, Kola Kwariani, Danno O'Mahoney and Ali Baba have thrilled wrestling customers.

This situation brings us down to the present and the appearance of Boris Antonovich Volkoff and Nicoli Antonovich Volkoff.

"The Antonovich, our middle name, is easily explained," declared Nicoli Volkoff, the spokesman of the pair, "our father's first name is Anton and in

Russia we take the first name of our fathers and use it as a middle name for ourselves. This is the custom in our native land.

"Our father was a great wrestler for twenty years," declares Nicoli, "we were brought up in the atmosphere of wrestling and when we became such an outstanding success in the mat sport we left Russia and journeyed to New Zealand because we were so superior to any other mat team in our country."

Nicoli is thirty-five years old, stands 5' 10" in height and weighs 230 pounds. Boris is thirty-four, stands 6' even and weighs 240. They've been campaigning in America since September of 1956.

In recalling the rousing sendoff given them in Russia following Pravda's official announcement of their Soviet sponsored world tour that had its kickoff in the Spring of 1956, Nicoli states, "My brother and I were given a parade in our native city of Leningrad by patriotic countrymen who presented us with robes and jackets proudly displaying the Soviet hammer and sickle emblem on front and back."

After leaving Russia the Volkoff's wrestled in Australia, New Zealand, Manila, Honkong, Red China and South America before setting sail for the United States.

What do the Russian brothers think of the U.S.A.?

"For one thing," says team spokesman Nicoli, "we can certainly say we have many loyal and true comrades in this country. For example, in 1957, at a testimonial dinner in Chicago, we were presented with a Mercedes Benz '300 SL' sports car in appreciation of our successful mat campaign in North America and Canada. The sleek 51" high model featured a gasoline injection engine; developed 240 hp.; produced speeds in excess of 150 mph; and cost in the vicinity of $9,000. Naturally we shipped it to our homeland."

Nicoli was bold in his criticism of the cultural, educational and scientific levels maintained in America at the present time.

"Your entire social and economic system falls far below the standards set in the U.S.S.R.," states Nicoli. "The Soviet youth learns far more in the ways of the modern world during his schooling. We are much more serious people. The many crazes that are allowed to flourish in America, such as 'rock and roll' is utterly ridiculous. In my opinion it seems as though the American youth have been caught up in a whirlpool of 'make-believe' . . . and their minds, instead of being strengthened for the great research and development period that lies ahead, is gradually disintegrating through their attachments and interest in unimportant trivialities.

"Russian people are more entertainment minded." Nicoli declares. "There are 40,000 movie theatres in Russia. There are 5,000 legitimate theatres. They have 130 radio stations and 10 television outlets.

"Also, we are far ahead in the space race. And sports-wise no other country in the world boasts such outstanding athletic champions as the U.S.S.R.—after all, we do dominate Olympic competition.

"Of the 200 million people in the U.S.S.R. I'd say at least 90 million were avid wrestling fans," declares Nicoli.

And to what does Nicoli Volkoff attribute the great Russian mat interest

"It's simple," states Nick. "The single biggest contributing factor is the fantastic success and world fame our Olympic mat team has enjoyed in recent years.

"Wrestling, moreso than in any other body contact sport, is a true test of strength and stamina of the human body. It tests not only the brawn but the brain of the athlete. And though it may sound boastful, Russia, today, is the only major country other that Japan that stresses the 'realistic' importance of wrestling as a major sport . . . both amateur and professional.

"As an example of that high esteem," concludes Nicoli, "in 1958 the Soviet Olympic weightlifting team made a stopover in Chicago during their American tour to cheer my brother and I in action. Following our victorious match, Alexei Medvedyev, now the World's heavyweight lifting champion

visited the dressing room and posed for pictures with Boris and myself.

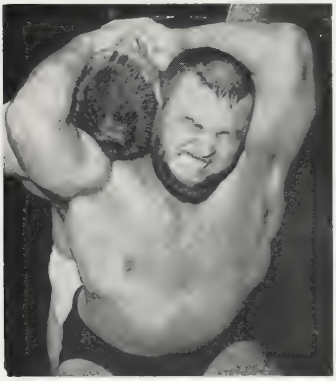
"The following day," declares Niocli, "my brother and I were the teams' guests at a luncheon at which time our comrades presented us with a true Soviet 'thank you' gift: A fully illustrated book on Moscow with a sincere dedication from the team reading. 'To Nicoli and Boris from your Soviet buddies: Moscow, 1958.'

"It all made me very much homesick," recalls Nicoli.

"We have gained an experience that is priceless," declared Nicoli, "in every country in which we have participated we found different styles in all nations and we have profited by these styles."

As one of America's greatest tag-teams in this year 1960, the two bearded heavyweight wrestlers are constantly upsetting the heavyweight division and particularly the tag team ratings. Because of their fascinating personalities, and unruly ring tactics, their matches are paying off in box office records.

Without any stretch of the imagination Boris and Nicoli Volkoff are the hottest professional wrestling team ever to come out of Soviet Russia.



The Russian's secret for top physical development, which allows them to go full steam in a bout from beginning to end—without letup, without mercy, is a simple formula.

Says Boris: "My brother and I are very devoted to training program. We no smoke cigarettes . . . We no depend on phony weightlifting muscle development. Our program is not rigid diet of steaks . . . We eat anything—pie, spaghetti, lamb and rice. Even fatty meat . . . It's very good, stores energy in our body. For body conditioning we do all exercise outdoors; not in stuffy gym."

WHAT'S THE VOLKOFF'S "POWER" SECRET?

Boris (left) stretches foe in "Hangman's Noose" to win brutal bout.

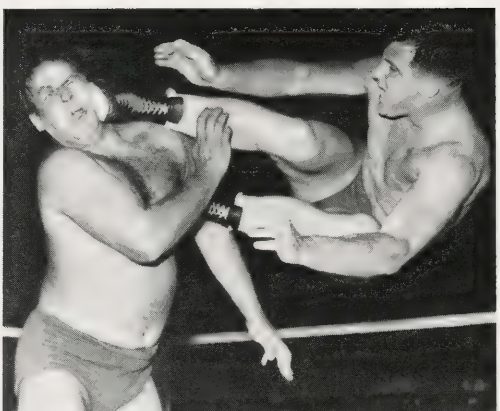
FIRST EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS

. . . at the Volkoff's training camp

5-MILE RUN: The Brothers find this type exercise "stimulating"

BOULDER THROWING: Some weighing over 40 pounds, heaved shot-put style!

Despite lake's near-freezing early March temperature, Boris and Nicoli test Scuba equipment. Expert underwater spear fishermen; dives often exceed 100 feet.



. . . from GOTCH, to STECHER, to LEWIS, to LONDOS, to the MODERN TV ERA and the SUPER STARS . . .

Left, 20th Century professional mat star, Pat O'Connor, demonstrates today's grappling art.

THE EVOLUTION OF PRO-WRESTLING

The millions of men, women and children who watch wrestling in the arenas and on television throughout the world little realize that the sport was highly developed at least 3,000 years before the Christian era.

The walls of the temple tombs near the Nile are sculptured with hundreds of scenes that show the holds and the falls likened to those seen on the television of today. There is a Greek legend that ascribes the creation of wrestling with its original style to a legendary hero, Theseus.

It may have been sent into Greece from Egypt or Asia through Greek tradition. They say the most highly regarded wrestler of ancient times was Milo of Croton in 520 B.C.

Greek wrestling was passed to the Romans and they in turn created the Greco-Roman style, the wrestling of the present era. The Greco-Roman style was adopted in France in the middle of the nineteenth century. This is the recognized mode of wrestling in France today.

England introduced Greco-Roman style in the year 1869.

Wrestling took on different forms in different countries. Japan introduced jiu jitsu in the 16th Century. They say it was originally traced to Akiyama, a medical man who at the time resided in Nagasaki. He is believed to have imported it to Japan from China. Jiu jitsu was described as a method of self-defense without weapons.

Akiyama created as many as 300 actions of seizing and tossing an opponent or disabling him. Sumo likewise was introduced in July, 22 B.C. Sumo originally was intended to kill an opponent or force him to surrender, but later in the

Eighth century the dangerous holds were ruled out.

In the year of 585 two sons of Emperor Bontoku wrestled for the throne of Japan. The victor was son Koreshito.

In England in 1222 the records show that the pinnacle of wrestling was reached; however, in 1520, King Henry the Eighth challenged Francis I of France to a match and was thrown by him.

Going back to 708 B.C., wrestling was introduced in the Olympic games as a part of the pentathlon. Victorious wrestlers of that era were looked upon as national idols and in passing were worshipped as Gods. This was the Greek nation, however; when Rome was the conqueror over Greece, sports, including wrestling, was debased. The mat sport was considered tame by the Romans and the sport sank to a low becoming almost obsolete.

George Washington was among the famous colonial wrestlers. Over six feet in height our future first president defeated several outstanding athletes, one of whom had beaten all comers. It is on record that Washington was receiving offers to turn professional.

After the year 1800, wrestling spread through the United States and into the travelling circuses. At that time each circus had a wrestler who would meet all comers, but no regular mat shows were staged in the nation. Wrestling got a further start when the Civil War saw grappling popular on both sides.

Later, the first great professional mat man was William Muldoon, who later became an athletic Commissioner in the State of New York. It is said that "Big Bill" brought wrestling into Madison Square Garden. When he ruled from 1881 to 1902, two other wrestlers equalled him in reputation. They were Farmer Burns and Tom Jenkins.

Getting down to the age of 1900 we come to Frank Gotch who brought into the game the enthusiasm and the excitement that was introduced by Babe Ruth into baseball. Babe made the American pastime so widely popular that today the huge Yankee Stadium in New York is known as "The House that Ruth Built."

Frank Gotch fame spread so far and wide that George Hackenschmidt, the "Russian Lion" came to this country to wrestle him. Out of this match came the first recognized World's Championship battle. Gotch defeated Hanckenschmidt in 1908.

The famous bout was held at Chicago's Comiskey Park and drew 25,000 spectators and a gate of $93,000—respectable figures even today when we're accustomed to box-car statistics.

Hackenschmidt was hurt in training, but went through with the match. Ed Smith, the referee, did what he could to save the situation by announcing at the start that "all bets are off," but the Russian lasted only 20 minutes before pain and Gotch's crushing holds forced him to quit.

Gotch was idolized by the fans and his popularity was on a par with that of Jim Jeffries, the fighter, and Ty Cobb, the ball player.

In 1913 Gotch retired from wrestling. Many great wrestlers were in the mat picture in the early years as we stated, among then Muldoon, Tom Jenkins and Farmer Burns. Burns weighed but 168 pounds, yet his mastery of balance and leverage enabled him to compete against the men of top weights. He developed his neck to a point where he had perfect defense against the strangle hold, legal when Burns was competing.

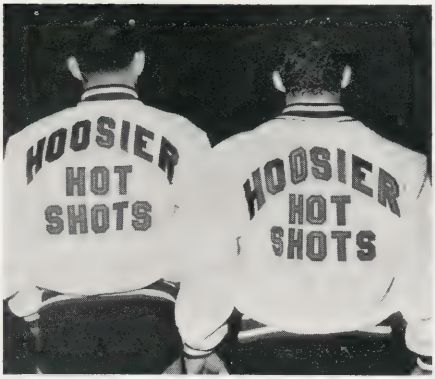
When Frank Gotch retired there was confusion in the heavyweight ranks and tournaments were started by different promoters in sections of the nation. Out of the main tournament came Charley Cutler, a huge athlete from Chicago.

About this time, 1915, Joe Stecher appeared on the horizon and though but 19 years of age, he defeated Cutler to win the coveted title. Joe was a product of Farmer Burns teachings and he used a leg scissors that never has been equaled for strength by any wrestler up to the present time. Stecher liked to concentrate his power by crushing a sack of wheat with his leg scissors grip.

Next Month: **PART II: THE STECHER REIGN** . . . by Howard Wolff.

Wrestling Stars Report Number 6

"... RED-HOT!



HOOSIER HOT-SHOTS!"

Webster's definition of TORNADO:

"Violent, Whirling Wind . . . Electric Phenomena . . . Great Destructive Force" . . .

that's WRESLING LIFE's definition of Steinborn

PLUS!

. . . Teaming with another HOOSIER who has been nicknamed "THE RAGE" . . . and gifted with the type "CLASS" that spells Box-Office—

As a team, fans, these two youngsters are . . .

"FUSED DYNAMITE!"

WEAVER and STEINBORN

. . . JOHNNY WEAVER:

Sensational young Johnny is only sprouting 24-years-of-age.

Johnny "The Rage," that is, as he is called "to" by his many thousands of female admirers who follow his extraordinary ring exploits from bended-elbow positions in every major American and Canadian wrestling center. "Slick Chicks" that outswoon the swoons of the Sinatra teen-wailers of yesteryear.

Johnny "The Rage" . . . who was a pile-driving fullback in his Indianap-

olis high school days, still found the time during after-school-hours to learn the science of catch-as-catch-can wrestling under the guidance of his famous wrestling Uncle, Buck Weaver.

In the words of one well known expert, "Johnny Weaver is the closest thing to Gagne pro-wrestling has introduced since 1949.

"Weaver, like Gagne, has that same indefinable 'something' . . . that same magical personality and color . . . that same 'class' that puts one athlete above all others."

The name is Johnny Weaver. Public opinion has nicknamed him "THE RAGE" . . . and for good reason:

He's six-foot-two inches tall . . . weighs two-hundred and twenty pounds . . . and projects a box-office personality that establishes him as one of the stars of pro-wrestling's modern generation.

. . . DICKIE STEINBORN:

You watch him in action and then go searching in a dictionary for a proper word to describe his fantastic gyrations in a wrestling ring.

Only one, a noun, justly describes him: . . . TORNADO!

Yes! We said TORNADO: Violent whirling wind . . . accompanied by electric phenomena . . . often causing great destruction of life (quoted from Webster's Twentieth-Century Dictionary) . . . When Steinborn leaps into action he blows down all types, sizes and shapes of mat giants like a violent whirling wind. And man! he does electrify, like mad! both audience and opponent. As for the destruction bit . . . let me assure you fans this guy destroys foes with a wrestling science that's second to none.

He's absolutely the "Most" with a capitol "M." Only 26-years-old, and already a wily, crafty veteran of eight highly successful years of mat warfare.

Yep, that's a pretty fair summary of our boy, Steinborn; born September 28, 1933 in South Bend, Indiana . . . who moved to Orlando, Florida, as a toddling tot and now calls this palm-tree wonderland "home."

Half-brother to Ray Gunkel (on his mother's side), all-time Southern wrestling great who campaigns in Atlanta, Georgia.

Milo Steinborn, Dickie's Internationally famous Dad, sums his son up thusly:

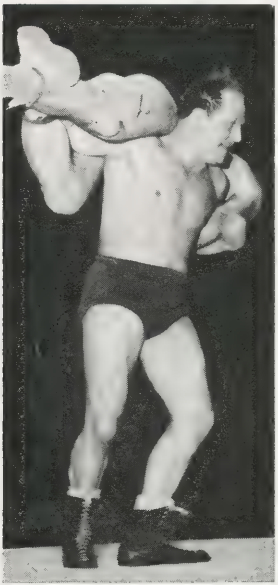
"I never tire of watching his amazing dexterity. He always has had the ability to make complex wrestling science look like child's play. It scares me sometimes to think what my boy is capable of if he ever decided to wrestle like 'Bruiser!'" WE AGREE!

EVERY MOVE IN THE RING IS CALCULATED SCIENCE WITH THESE YOUNG MAT WONDERS:

Johnny, kneeling, talks over tag bout battle strategy with partner, Steinborn. Probably the youngest tag team ever to compete in the major pro-wrestling circuit, they are more often than not outweighed in combat . . . But, their wide-open style soon evens the odds!

Personality Pick of the Month

" . . . one of the world's most famous exponents of professional wrestling science . . . and a true credit to the sport"



Goelz spins 230 lb. Angelo Poffo

GOELZ

There are 300 Goelz grips which he has accumulated over a period of 19 years of arduous study . . . Of mixing formulae, of working intensely to teach himself every facet of his profession. "There are close to 2,000 holds," he will tell you, "and their study is similar to mastering a language . . . You can't know all the words; Just master the important ones."

Any wrestling coach, football coach or baseball manager will tell you that brains are the necessary requisite to a successful athlete. Brains coupled with personality and showmanship take an athelete out of the masses and spell box office for the intelligent one.

Billy Goelz, of Fox Lake, falls into all the categories of the successful star. Wrestling more years than he cares to tell, Goelz is still in his prime as a capable star and an all around figure in the mat sport.

Weighing but 200 pounds, Billy reaches the heights when he faces a 250 pound wrestler who possesses brute force and cunning. His versatility is such that he is said by many experts to be acquainted with more holds than any other star in the sport.

Once holder of the mid-west junior heavyweight crown and a part of a tag team title duo, Goelz modestly credits his success to clean living, wide awake action in the ring and constant study of his opponents.

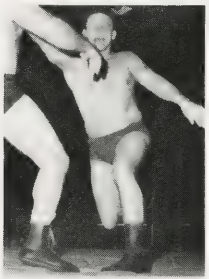
Billy not only has a fine athletic background, but he also possesses an outstanding war record. During the height of the last war, the blonde Fox Lake junior heavyweight was a member of an anti-aircraft division in the Aleutians. While in the service he taught the soldiers the mysteries of judo and fundamentals of wrestling.

Today, Goelz has a world of activities. He teaches a large class in wrestling twice a week; he writes articles on health building and he wrestles several nights a week.

Billy sometime back, wrote a series of physical conditioning articles for the magazine Wrestling Life and calls came in from many newspapers around the nation asking for syndication of the lessons.

Summing up the great success he enjoys in the ring, it can be noted that he watches every match he can with the knowledge there's always something new to learn from other fellows.

Personality Pick of the month



". . . handsome, 6', 215 pound mat science expert can cope with the roughest!

"... a promising young fighter before turning to wrestling"

"SLAMMIN' JOHNNY" GILBERT

If someone should ask Johnny Gilbert to name his kinsman in fast order, Johnny might get a little perplexed. The reason for this is the fact that Johnny has 2 brothers and 20 half brothers and sisters.

Johnny stands out in the family as the top athlete. His career in the mat sport now centers around wrestling, though he was once a boxer and appeared in matches on cards featured by two Champions — Joe Louis and Tony Zale.

"Boxing is interesting," declared Johnny, "but shucks, you fight a battle, bruise a hand and then wait four months for the next fight. I like action!"

What could be more natural than Gilbert should turn to the sport of wrestling where an athlete can be in action four to five nights a week. Because of his great popularity and talent in the mat sport, Johnny finds he is scheduled to wrestle as many as five times a week.

The Michigan City Hoosier right now is the rage of the mid-west and he has all the bookings he can handle. Johnny weighs 215 pounds and reaches about six feet in height. He is more on the versatile style in his mat warfare, a style that never tips off an opponent just what move he is going to make next.

Gilbert's background in sports is varied. He played football in addition to boxing. He starred with the Catholic Boys Association with their headquarters in Terre Haute. Previous to that time he ran away from home at the age of fifteen years and joined the Merchant Marines. This task took him to the far east including Japan and then to Europe.

In the coast guard and air force for two years, Johnny later taught judo at Buckley Field in Colorado and at four other air fields. In wrestling with hundreds of army pilots, Gilbert became versatile and experienced.

As a hobby he likes to go trap shooting. This sharpens the eyes and gives him determination. The Hoosier heavyweight has a great future in wrestling.

ESTES HONORED IN INDIANAPOLIS COLISEUM

WRESTLING LIFE Editor and General Manager, Bob Luce (rt.) makes "Promoter of the Year" presentation to 1959 award winner, Balk Estes, before 7,500 fans.

KOVAC HONORED IN CHICAGO'S AMPHI-THEATRE

World famous wrestling promoter, Fred Kohler (left) presents "Rookie of the Year" award to Pete Kovac before capacity crowd.

NOW AVAILABLE! LIMITED SUPPLY!

1959 BACK ISSUES

75¢ per copy . . . including postage and handling

MARCH, 1959

Bruiser — Arakawa
Lisowskis — Joe Dusek
Fargos — Anderson
Konovsky — N. Volkoff
Bock — Rocca
Blassie — Bolo

Angelo Poffo (Part I)

APRIL, 1959

Story on the new TV generation:

★ The Stars
★ The Cities
★ The Ratings
★ The Action

Angelo Poffo (Part II)
Heroes in Cincinnati
Killer Kowalski

MAY, 1959

5th anniversary all star souvenir edition

Bruiser — Kowalski
Carpentier — Dupre
Snyder — Schmidt
Gunkel — Gagne
Ellis — Eric

JUNE, 1959

Match of the month:
Bruiser vs. Ellis

Weaver — Hermann
Joe Dusek — Kiniski
D. McClarity — Thesz
O'Connor — Volkoffs

Gagne's "Sleeper"
. . . living death!

JULY, 1959

Girls bout:
Banner vs. Byers

Gomez — Menacker
Snyder — Siegel
Roy and — Miller
Ray Shire — Mazurki

Angelo Poffo (Part III)

AUGUST, 1959

"Buck Lake Ranch"
Milwaukee TV Story
The Arakawa "Claw"
Angelo Poffo (Part IV)

Ricki Starr — Dupre
Gilbert Bros. — Menacker
Banner — Gunkel, Jr.
Kay Noble — Karlsson

Ellis vs. Miller

OCTOBER, 1959

1*st in a series:*
"Best of Wrestling Life"

Arakawa — Gagne
Blassie — Poffo
Bruiser — Rocca
Ellis — Snyder

Introduction by Menacker

NOVEMBER, 1959

2*nd in a series:*
"Best of Wrestling Life"

Starr — Fargos
Miller — Brunettis
Johnson — Schmidt
Dusek — Bockwinkle
Shires — Hermann

"Crusher"

DECEMBER, 1959

"BRUISER CONFIDENTIAL"

. . . 20 pages!
plus . . . June Byers
Pat O'Connor
Dick Steinborn
Ray Gunkel

. . . PLEASE SEND ME THE FOLLOWING 1959 BACK ISSUES:

Issue	No. Copies	Issue	No. Copies
MARCH	.....	AUGUST	.....
APRIL	.....	OCTOBER	.....
MAY	.....	NOVEMBER	.....
JUNE	.....	DECEMBER	.....
JULY	.....		

Name.....
Address.....
City.....
Zone....State.....

at .75c per copy . . . Send Check or Money Order Only

MAIL TO: WAYLI, 3810 N. Broadway, Chicago 13, Ill.

GREAT AMERICAN MOTOR CLUB

. . . Only the BEST is GOOD ENOUGH
. . . and the BEST will always be . . .
GREAT AMERICAN MOTOR CLUB

"Minute-Man Service in 48 States, Canada and Mexico"

. . . for the wrestling fan GREAT AMERICAN means:

• *Convenience* • *Economy* • *Service*

- $1.000 Bail Bond Card
- $ 100 Bail Bond Card
- Towing: $10 Maximum Per Tow
- Road Service: $10 Max. Per Call
- Out of Gas: $10 Max. Per Call
- Tire Change: $10 Max. Per Call
- Other Service: $10 Max. Per Call
- Communication: $100 Maximum
- Hargrave Secret Service
- Free License Service
- Free Notary Public Service

For Full Information Call or Write:

Affiliated with
NATIONWIDE MOTORISTS ASS'N

NATIONWIDE MOTORIST ASSN. NMA EMERGENCY SERVICE

FREE! Travel and Map Routing Service . . .

FREE! Motel, Hotel, Train, Plane Reservation Service

$50.00 To complete journey in the event of accident or car theft.

DEATH—DISMEMBERMENT—LOSS OF SIGHT

FOR LOSS OF LIFE	$1000.
FOR LOSS OF BOTH EYES	1000.
FOR LOSS OF BOTH HANDS	1000.
FOR LOSS OF BOTH FEET	1000.
FOR LOSS OF HAND AND FOOT	1000.
FOR LOSS OF ONE FOOT	500.
FOR LOSS OF ONE HAND	500.
FOR LOSS OF ONE EYE	500.

. . . Benefits increase up to $1500 each renewal year for five years.

Surgeon's and Hospital's Fees
$25.00 SURGICAL TREATMENT PLUS
$100.00 FOR HOSPITAL EXPENSE
$10.00 DISABILITY FOR 10 WEEKS

GREAT AMERICAN MOTOR CLUB, 3824 So. Calhoun

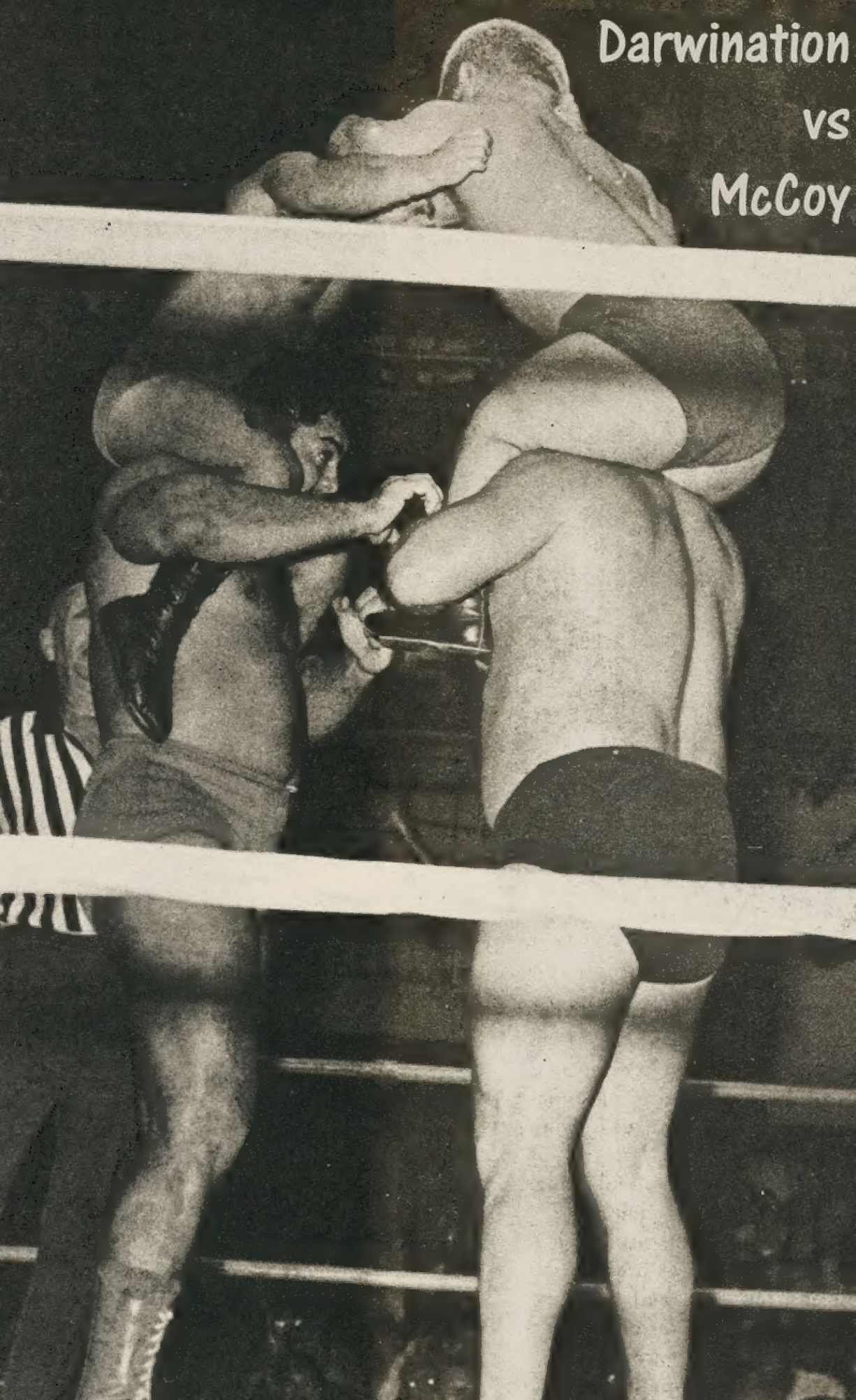
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA • CALL K-3119 • DONOVAN BURROUGHS, *President*

NEXT MONTH! IT'S ALL NEW . . . AGAIN!

. . . another exclusive "ALL-STAR"

"SOUVENIR EDITION"

IN SALUTE TO OUR 6th ANNIVERSARY!!


Darwination
vs
McCoy